

*** NOT FOR
SALE TO
MINORS

BI-GUYS AND A GAL



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ALL COLOR

Ever since the veritable "closet" has opened, many gay men are expressing an fulfilling their homosexuality. Surveys have shown that anywhere between fifty and eighty per cent of adult males have engaged in a homosexual experience some time in their lives. It is also probable that there are a great many men who have never had the experience but have fantasized about "making it with another man".

There are also men who are "disgusted" at the thought of two men making love but might be interested in the vicarious thrill of watching the actual act.

Then, of course, there is the bisexual or the latent bisexual man. To some of these men, who may be very much, a mouth is a mouth and an anus is an anus, regardless of the sex of the person.

This magazine is a graphic illustration of those male adults who may be bisexual or latent bisexual. These men may not be technically classified as Homosexuals or Gays as their predominant sexual preference is usually heterosexual.

We do not seek to judge, condemn or condone any consenting adults in their sex habits but we do feel that there are many people, male and female, that would be interested in a depiction of the bisexual acts. As male and female homosexuality emerges from the "closet", so too, will bisexuality. It is not a fantasy figment of one's imagination, it is real and it is being practiced every day and everywhere by people whose families and friends would never suspect it.

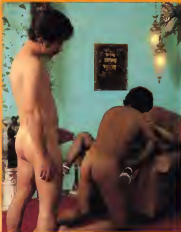
As the classic song goes, "To each his own, to each his own", and may each enjoy his own pleasure.



TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY







Now they were in the living room of the girl's apartment. Tony and the lovely chick he had picked up at the bar. She was seated on an easy chair, her dress blushed up enough to show most of her perfect legs, and he was standing over her. The girl was no more bashful than she'd been at the bar, and already she had his buckle and fly open and his pants around his knees.

Tony's cock spring upward at her delicate touch, and the swollen head brushed her lips. The girl who had introduced herself to him as Cassie inclined forward, her breath hot as the head of his dick. He didn't have to urge her, and her soft lips spread over the base of his cock, took it in, then sucked softly away.

As she gave him her best blowjob, warm pleasure spread through Tony's body. He glanced around the well-furnished living room, noticed the open door to the bedroom



beyond, then dropped his eyes to the girl's breast. What luck! Five minutes of the single bar, and he'd scored with this fantastic creature, a half-courtesan who told him how happy she got when her man was out of town on business.

She knew her business all right! She was gutting away at his jay-stick, bashing the underside of the head with the tip of her tongue, blowing a little stream of air into his post hole. He didn't think he could hold the maiden in his balls much longer when the girl slid her moist lips off his cock.

She looked up at him with fire in her eyes. "Fuck me in the ass," she practically begged.

The real thing he knew, Carmen had raised her stay-five dress and lowered a pair of lacy black panties. Stepping deftly out of those, she







discarded them and knelt on the easy chair. Tony had kicked off his pants and removed his shirt. Naked now, he stood in front of the girl, his dress lifted to bare her perfect ass. Her white, pear-shaped cheeks wiggled a wickedly inviting dance, and Tony parted them with his hands to reveal her pink, puckered asshole.

Barbismant roared through his blood as he pressed the hardened knob of his prick against the ring, then surged forward as the girl loosened her sphincter to admit his stiff shaft, and he felt the rounded halves of her ass flush against his knees. Raising her by the waist rope, he began to pump in and out of her ass he fucked, waves of hot desire washing over his whole body.

He was oblivious to everything around him — except her. Her ass and his own pumping cock — and that's why he didn't hear the light footsteps





the carpet behind him ... coming from the direction of the bedroom. The girl's husband had been hiding within, and now he stood looking at the couple. His wife was on her knees on the chair, her dress up and her face throbbing rhythmically. This strange man was standing naked behind her, fucking his thick cock hard into her behind, and the sounds that came to him from his young wife were entirely moans and gasps of sexual pleasure.

The husband just stood there staring. The feelings that surged through his body were not ones of anger or jealousy. He was feeling the throbs of arousal, and his hard cock was soon out the fly of his pants. He stared





himself, glassy-eyed watching the stranger use-his wife. His pants and shirt were soon off too, and when he was naked he straddled up behind the other man.

Robert, Carmen's married husband, was a man who liked his pleasure deep. He could go either way, with a woman or with a man, and his wife knew his preferences. He had watched her suck the man's cock from his hiding place in the bedroom, and now he was enjoying the sight of that same cock up his wife's behind. Many times he had fucked her there himself—and in the mouth—for he preferred either to her hot pussy.

She would climb on the chair for him, just as she was now doing for this strange man, and he would fuck her ass. Sometimes, in his mind's eye, she would become transformed into a smoothly-skinned young man, and a special surge of pleasure would shoot through Robert. That was how he felt now, as his cock hardened to steel and he straddled right up behind the other man.

Suddenly, hearing him, Tony jerked a glance over his shoulder. It was too late. Robert's spear-like red oil flesh parted the hard cheeks of flames, he felt a sharp pain as the stiff cock rammed its way up his rectum. Then, as he went on humping Carmen's rear, her husband did the same to him. Tony was at first





numb with shock, threatening his own loins with half-hearted movements. Then, something began to come over him. He felt the warmth of his body, sandwiched between the other two, and the firing sensation in his loins began to pulse.

A tingling went through his body, aided by the firm hands of the experienced Acrot, gripping him by the waist the way a man grips a girl. Tony began to thrust deeper and more rhythmically into Carmen's ass, and her squeals of delight aroused him further. He forgot his horror at being fucked in the ass by a man, felt only the pleasure of the two bodies around him, melting into one. He





leaved over the girl and
nuked away, thrilling to
the roaring fire was
getting from behind at the
same time. Then he felt
Carmen's orgasm.

Moments later, they
had pulled apart, and the
husband had slumped
into the chair. They talked
only briefly, exchanging

introductions, and then
Tony watched as Carmen
snuggled between her
husband's thighs and
began to fiddle with his
cock. She soon had it
hard, then slipped it
between her lips. Tony
was intensely aroused by
that sight, wishing she
were doing it to him, and

he came around to the
side of the chair to get a
better look.

Tony felt tingles of
pleasure in his own cock
as he watched Carmen's
mouth do its work on her
husband's penis. Strange
sensations of pleasure
filled his body. All he
glanced down and saw







with a shock that her husband had been fiddling with his cock and now was about to slide in into his mouth. Terry froze, but before he could react an intense new feeling came over him.

What was so wrong about getting pleasure from this strange man's willing mouth? What was so different about his mouth, so like a woman's? As Terry looked down, Pascal leaned over and kissed the head of Terry's cock, making it suddenly stand firm, quivering for more. The girl's husband yelled it down, and for the first time in his life Terry was getting his cock sucked by a man.

He liked it. In fact, he felt strange tingles of pleasure he had never before experienced. The man was older than he, had evidently done this many times before and knew what he was up to. Warmth flooded Terry's body, and the fleshy tips of his male lover, fringed by a finely clipped moustache, began to look like the wet pink tip of a girlfriend. A flash of passion shot through Terry, and his testis tightened with pleasure as he realized that—yes!—this was something he could indeed enjoy.

And enjoy it he did. As German sucked away on her husband's cock, Pascal did the same for Terry. The young man thrived in the three-way sexual pleasure, the sight of the girl giving her man a blowjob at the same





time that the expert lips and tongue of the experienced older man sucked and licked away on his cock. It grew harder in his mouth, longer and thicker and it thrilled with blood and passion. Tony relaxed for the first time, just stood there and enjoyed it.

He loved every second of the cock-sucking, and liked what followed just as much. When the girl had taken her lips off her husband's cock, she rose and stripped naked, her large breasts swelling and her pussy all wet with growing passion. They were soon into their three-way tangle for real, Carmen kneeling again to resume sucking Rasoul's cock, while Tony came around and knelt to join her.

Tentatively he licked the shaft of the rod as Carmen concentrated on the head. Before long he took over completely. Tugging with pleasure, as Rasoul's hard cock filled his mouth, Looking up, he saw that the girl had taken his place at the side of the chair, and now Rasoul had bent over to suck the juice from her open snatch.

Soon the girl got over her husband and stuffed her cunt up her pussy as she settled into his lap. Tony watched from his position between the man's hairy thighs, then rose and stood where she had been to get his cock sucked again by the ravenous husband.





He was now in a
delirium of sexual
pleasure, ecstasies
exiting with the sweat
from his pores. Flesh
mingled with flesh,
warmth flooded his body,
and the noises of male
and female exhaled.
He became one with this
sensuous couple,
enjoying with them the
delights of their bodies. In
this he found himself
lost in the easy flow,
drinking to the tender lips
of the girl as she knelt
between his legs and
nuzzled his cock. Fused
knelt behind the busy girl,
parting the pear-shaped
cheeks of her ass and





gradually sliding his long
prick up her anus. He
humped her gently,
steadily and with
obviously deep pleasure,
as the happy girl went
thrilling tingles through
Tony's shaft with her
experienced lips and
tongue.

When the husband
finally pulled his wet cock
out of the girl's ass, it was
a signal for her to slide
Tony a red from her
mouth and slide onto his
lap. Facing towards her
husband on the floor, she
parted her thighs, and
the budding breasts of
Tony's hand cock and slid
it between the moist lips
of her spread pussy. Then
she eased down onto it
and began to hump him
Raeul moved in a crouch,
staring hypnotically at the
thick red of flesh as it slid
in and out of his wife's hot
pout. He licked closer,
then stuck out his tongue
and began to lick. As
Germen sucked up and
down on Tony's stick,
Raeul lapped away at her
cum tips, feeling
occasionally the flesh of
the stiff bulging cock.

Germen was wildly
excited, her head thrown
back, her mouth open as
the excited Tony reached
around to caress the
smooth fullness of her
marvelous breast. Raeul
was equally busy. He
carefully slid Tony's cock
from his wife's cunt and
transferred the wet slab of
throbbing hot flesh to his
mouth. The pungent
juices filled him with
delicious flavor, as he
thrust his finger into his
wife's back entry pussy to
keep her writhing with
joy.





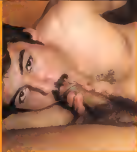




They went at it like that for many long minutes, till Tony rose and set the girl into the chair. She spread her legs wide, threw her feet far off the floor to expose the pink maiden of her fiery cunt. Tony fell to his knees on the carpet and sunk his thick cock up to the hilt in the hot slaver of her cunt. Rasoul was by then standing beside the chair, and the horrified young Tony stretched to take his stiff-standing cock into his mouth. He left the head of Rasoul's prick between his lips and over his tongue, as he fucked the man's wife and sucked ball out of his head cock too.

It wasn't long before the trio found their way to the bedroom and the heated action moved to a large bed, covered with a





rich gold shag spread. In the atmosphere of this exotic red-walled chamber, Terry grew even more passionate and soon found himself lying on his side behind Carmen, tucking her up the tight channel of her backside. Rasoul wanted more of that man's inspired cock-sucking, and he got up over the headboard, straddled himself, then bent to get his cock into Terry's Jewish mouth. They went at it like that, the Prince of them till Rasoul fell to his knees.

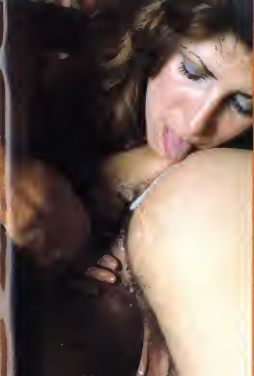
Carmen had rolled onto her back, unplugging her self from Terry's cock, and as she rolled towards him she seized that hard piece of flesh and slipped her pockered lips over it. Terry, thrilling to the action of her mouth worked even harder on Rasoul's throbbing bone. The action got hotter and hotter, more and more frenzied, in the throes of them went wild.

Rasoul begged to get tucked in the ass by Terry, as he had done to the man in the living room. Terry agreed, finding it a terrific thrill to place his cock in and out of the bl-ssed husband's wiggling ass. Carmen crested under them for a closer look, just as Tony felt his balls tighten and the hot come shoot out the tip of his vibrating cock, hot blasts of come filled Rasoul's rectum, and the plunging of Terry's cock worked it out the hole till it dribbled between Rasoul's ass cheeks and down onto the wrinkled skin of his hairy balls.



The husband felt the trickle of male-cream, and a sensual thrill shot through him. His own balls tightened, and he came spontaneously on the bedspread. A river of cream had cascaded from his own asshole, lubricating it for the continued pounding of the other man's cock, and now coated his balls with the cooling cream. It was a sensation that was sheer ecstasy to the husband, as his own milky cream burst from the head of his throbbing dick. Meanwhile, Carolyn grew hot-faced at the sight, strained her neck and watched the cream-covered balls of her gasping husband. She sucked Terry's cream off her man's scrotum, cleared up the droplets of cream that had splashed onto the cheeks of his ass, then collapsed onto the bed.





They all lay panting for some time, till they rested themselves for more action. The three of them wound up in an incredible delay chain. Carmen was on her side, sucking her husband's spend-cock, bringing it back to hardness. For a few just as busy, lying on his side with his mouth full of Tony's thickening prick. As for Tony, that newcomer to the pleasures of the 19th-century world was sucking the juice out of Carmen's pussy. They lay in a tight circle, the tiling to the feelings in their mouths and their genitals. Tony had never felt anything like it in his life, and he never wanted to give it up.

That's why he agreed to stay on and live with this extraordinary couple, even when Carmen later gave him the last of the evening's surprises. It seems as if she had her eye on him as a mate for both herself and her husband . . . right from the start. It had been no mere quirk of fate that had brought the two of them together in that bed. She had been out seeking for men . . . for herself . . . and for Royal as well. Tony looked at the handsome husband, then back to Carmen. They smiled, and soon he felt himself smiling, and then laughing. The trick had been on him, but how could it have worked out any better? He'd found not one lover, but two, and a home for himself to boot. ●





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